

# Old Hundredth

LM Medley

Genevan Psalter 1551

$\text{♩} = 90$

Soprano

Tenor

Sing the dear Sav - iour's glor - ious fame, Who bears the Brea - ker's  
A migh - ty Brea - ker sure is he, He broke my chains, and  
He breaks through ev - ery gloo - my cloud, Which can my soul with  
He breaks the gates of har - dened brass, To bring his faith - ful

Great Brea - ker! O thy love im - part, Dai - ly to break my  
Break out and shine up - on my soul; One look from thee will  
Break down my self - su - ffi - cient pride, And let me at thy  
By thee I'll break through ev - ery foe, And joy - ful on my  
There has my King passed on be - fore, And there for - e - ver

6

won - drous name: Sweet name! and it be - comes him well, Who  
set me free; A gra - cious Brea - ker to my soul; He  
dark - ness shroud; He breaks the bars of ev - ery snare,\* Which  
word to pass; And though with pon - derous i - ron barred, The

sto - ny heart; O break it, Lord, and en - ter in; And  
make me whole; Break through my foes to my re - lief, And  
feet a - bide; And there a - dore thee, migh - ty Lord, Who  
way I'll go; By thee I'll break death's cold em - brace, And  
I'll a - dore; And in e - ter - ni - ty I'll raise My

11

breaks down sin, guilt, death and hell.  
breaks, and O! he makes me whole.  
hell - ish foes for me pre - pare.  
Brea - ker's love they can't re - tard.

break, O break the power of sin!  
break, O break my un - be - lief.  
ne - ver, ne - ver breaks thy word.  
mount to heaven, and see thy face.  
song to this great Brea - ker's praise